

## Bow-Legs.

In one of the surgical wards of Bellevue Hospital a reporter of the *Tribune* was surprised to see about a dozen children lying on their backs, with their feet bolstered up and their legs incased in splints and plaster of Paris. The oldest child in the lot was under five years of age, while the youngest was about two years old.

"Every one of these children has had both legs broken," an attendant said.

"When were they injured?" the reporter inquired.

"Eight of them had their legs broken to-day in this room," was the reply.

A tall young man with fair hair and a smiling face, who was introduced as Dr. Fraser C. Fuller, a member of the Bellevue Hospital surgical staff, said:

"I am responsible for the treatment of these little ones. They all were either bow-legged or knock-kneed. Their limbs were so much out of shape that they were hardly able to walk. If they had been permitted to grow up without surgical attention they would have become confirmed cripples. They have been subject to the operation known as osteotomy. In the case of a bow-legged child an incision is made in the leg, between knee and ankle. The skin and underlying tissues are cut through with a knife as far as the bone. Then an ordinary carpenter's chisel is used. The bone is cut about two-thirds of the way through, the chisel being held somewhat obliquely. As soon as the chisel is withdrawn the leg is grasped firmly above and below the cut and the bone is broken sufficiently to permit the straightening of the limb. Bandages and splints are applied and set in plaster to keep the bone in the right position until the fracture is healed. The treatment is similar in the case of a knock-kneed child, except that the bone is broken above the knee."

"How long does it take a child to recover from such operation?"

"The bone is set within four weeks after the fracture, but the child is not permitted to use its limbs much for several days after the splints are removed. Walking is allowed by slow degrees. When the children are able to run about again, however, their legs are as straight as those of other boys and girls."

"Are not the children liable to loose their lives while under treatment?"

"There is comparatively little danger in performing such an operation on a child under six years of age, but the risk increases as the child grows older. I have been operating upon all the bow-legged children we could get here for a year. None have died, and those who have been in the hospital long enough to recover have gone away with straight limbs."

"Do the children suffer much under the operation?"

"They are put under the influence of ether while their limbs are being straightened, and they suffer much less pain afterward than a grown person would under like circumstances. Notice the way I string their heels up above the level of their heads. That is to prevent too much circulation of blood in the legs. It prevents inflammation and lessens the pain."

The children, who lay on their backs, with their feet in the air, appeared to be rather comfortable. One or two were fretful, but the nurses said their uneasiness was caused by forced inaction. Most of the little ones were the offspring of poor Italians. It was said that their legs had become crooked because they had been permitted to walk alone too early and because their bones were soft from lack of proper nourishment. Dr. Fuller exhibited photographs of several children on whom he had performed the operation of osteotomy within a year. Some of the pictures were taken before the operation and others after the children had recovered. A comparison of the pictures revealed wonderful improvement. In one set of pictures children were represented with their legs bowed so badly that their knees were a foot apart when they stood with their feet close together. The other pictures showed the same children with limbs straight and well shaped. An increase in height, as well as the removal of the deformity, caused a pleasing transformation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## Gamblers' Superstitions.

"When the kerfs are comin' yer way, why play 'em fur all they're worth. Make the d-aler's eyes start till you've busted the machine, or luck changes." This advice was given me the other day by one of the old-timers, during a conversation regarding faro and other games which are played at most frontier towns openly and publicly.

"I made a run at Garcia's, one night, and scooped 'em to the tune of \$4,000, and before they know'd they were hurt, and when Charley was bankin' I tapped him for over \$8,000 inside of thirty minutes, and then turned fool and blew it in at Gold's. My rule, young fellow, is to stop when luck changes, and it's a darned good rule, but I can no more follow it than a doctor can take his own medicine. When I'm winnin' I want to break the bank; when I lose, I play on, hoping for a good streak. Sometimes she comes, sometimes she doesn't."

"Speaking about good streaks, gamblers are very superstitious about signs and tokens, I suppose?"

"Superstitions! I should say so. They may look bold and free and easy, but I tell you every one of 'em are more superstitious to the square inch than a mule has kicking power. Look at old Hill—quiet, clever man as ever lived, generally speaking; but if you want to see him riled just interfere with one of his pet superstitions and he'll curse a blue streak. He's a great believer in spiders. Let one of them black, ugly things be about him while he's dealing and he's as happy as a clown in a ring. Why, one night a stranger dropped in during the game, and, spying a spider crawling on Hill's shoulder, he brushed it off and killed it. Well, such yelling and swearing! Hill stopped the game, and the startled stranger left the place in a hurry. Since this Hill has had bad luck, and attributes it to the spider's death."

"I lost a cool \$1,200 one night by just having a spider on my chair during the game. When I found out the

## Remarkable but Somewhat Doubtful Story.

The New York *World* recently had the following telegram from Cape Lookout, N. C.: The entire population of this district are excitedly discussing a remarkable event which happened here yesterday. Three pilots, who were lying in their boats off the lighthouse, were suddenly attracted by the appearance of an iceberg at a little distance out at sea. The spectacle was a grand one as the enormous white mass, glistening in the sunlight, and its lofty columns reflecting all the tints of the rainbow, floated slowly past.

The pilots hoisted their anchors and, setting sail, ran a race to the iceberg, which was gained by the foremost in seventeen minutes. An exploration of the iceberg revealed a Greenland hayak, or boat made from the skins of reindeer, inside of which lay the body of an Esquimaux, who had apparently been frozen to death. A spear lay beside him, and some fish bones were found imbedded in the ice. It was evident that, in addition to the cold and exposure of an Arctic sea, the man had suffered the tortures of hunger, for his boots were eaten down to the heels and the sides of his skin boat were almost gnawed away.

The perfect condition of the body led the pilots to suppose that life might not be entirely extinct, so they took the Esquimaux ashore and placed him before a big fire, and rubbed him vigorously. As life and warmth seemed to be returning to the almost lifeless body, one of the men placed a bottle of North Carolina whisky to the lips of the little stranger, and forced him to gulp down about a pint of the liquid. The Esquimaux opened his eyes, kicked the fire, and gasped: "Good, captain. Kapsimi brai."

"He wants a sperm-oil cocktail," said one of the sailors, who had in younger days been in the Arctic whale-fishery. "Haven't got it," said Captain Cramp. "Give him another pint of whisky." This was done. The Esquimaux seemed to recover. He sat up, stared around, muttered "Kimi, kimi" many times, then lay down as if weary, gave a slight gasp, and expired.

His body was buried here to-day, after having been viewed by the people from all parts of the country. The pilot who first reached the iceberg insists on keeping the boat and spear, and proposes to tow the iceberg to Charleston, where ice at this season brings a good price.

## Flying Down a Mountain.

A party of English tourists who had ascended Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, complained to Mr. W. J. Arkell, the manager of the inclined railway, that they had not had a sample of speed in any of their travels on this side of the water. Mr. Arkell volunteered to satisfy their desire. He disposed of them in an observation car, to which was attached an engine. What happened is recorded in the *Saratogian*:

"Gentlemen, you will be in Saratoga or somewhere else in ten minutes," said Mr. Arkell, as he waved his hand to the engineer and said: "Let her slide."

Nobody in that crowd to this day can tell just exactly what happened. Persons who were in the neighborhood of Mount McGregor state that they saw a streak of lightning climb down the mountain side and go plunging in the direction of Saratoga. Persons who were down at the McGregor depot in Saratoga were greatly surprised by the sudden appearance of a dusty little engine and a single car in which were five human beings. One of them sat on the brake calmly picking his teeth with a silver tooth-pick. This was Mr. Arkell.

"Did you enjoy your little trip, gentlemen?" said he, as he stepped off the brake and searched under the seats and looked out of the window for what was left of these four Brits. The remnants of the four answered feebly: "Are we still alive, sir?"

"I don't know," said Mr. Arkell. "I know that it is twelve miles from the end of the road at the top of the mountain to the end in town. We were just six minutes and a half coming that distance, and I pledge you my word, gentlemen, we didn't turn a curve on the whole trip. We went on a bee-line, and where the tracks were out of a dead-line we simply cut over the country till we struck the tracks again. It was a reasonable speed for a first trial, gentlemen, but if you will come up again, now that we have had a little experience, I think we can beat the last record by a minute and a half."

## The Outcast Plow.

"A short time ago, I was passing a farm and saw a good plow, not an old plow, but one apparently new in the spring, left standing in the furrow, just where a month or two before the boy had left it when he finished the field. I said to myself, 'Alas, poor plow! you a Scotch implement you would not thus be left out in the cold.' You see, gentlemen, I'm a Scotchman and must therefore be excused if I have a natural tendency, or perhaps failing, for comparing the customs of the West with those of my paternal country. But I said to myself, 'As this is a strange country, perhaps the farmer has some good reason for leaving his plow in the cold.' I asked myself, 'was that plow manufactured down South, and has the considerate owner left it there to become accustomed to the stern rigors of a Northern climate?'"

"Perhaps the timber required seasoning. Maybe he left it there because it was nearer the field where he intended to employ it next season than it would have been had he taken it home. I noticed one thing requiring care and forethought—the share was covered with earth. I said to myself, 'That's to keep it from rusting, doubtless.' Did the farmer leave his plow there in order to say to any neighbor who might wish to borrow it, 'Sorry, my friend, but we've lost that plow!'"

"Now if that plow had been left out in a Scotch field, the farmer would have built a neat shed over it, or at least have covered it with straw, and fixed on a label bearing the words, 'Hie hie! my faithful plow.'"  
—*A. S. Alexander, in Farm, Home and Home.*

## HOME AND FARM.

—Scald the chicken feed and see if you do not have fewer cases of gapes.

—To take oil spots out of matting, etc., wet the spot with alcohol, rub it with hard soap, and then wash well with cold water.—*The Householder.*

—Cold boiled potatoes used as soap will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not overboiled are the best.

—Young and fine-grained carrots make a delicious entree if boiled until they are tender, then cut in two lengthwise and fried or browned in butter.—*N. Y. Post.*

—The stomach of a sheep is small, and consequently he takes but little food at a time and wants to feed often. Hence his best food is grass, and the best way to feed him is to let him gather his own food.

—If you wish to make jelly of red raspberries and currants, use them in this proportion: To eight quarts of berries allow three quarts of currants. This makes delicious jam. The fruit should be boiled and the scum taken from the top before the addition of the sugar. After this is put in let it cook just long enough to dissolve the sugar.—*N. Y. Post.*

—Apple Float: Boil and mash six apples; sweeten to taste, then beat with a silver fork or an egg-beater until very light and smooth. Beat the whites of two eggs to a strong froth, and gradually beat in the apples. Flavor to taste with vanilla, lemon, nutmeg, or anything else preferred. Partly fill a glass bowl with rich boiled custard and put the float upon the top. The float and custard should both be very cold.—*Cincinnati Times.*

—Pretty blocks for a crazy quilt have different shapes and styles of fans on them. These blocks, and in fact all those used in the quilt, gain in effect by having a framework of black velvet ribbon. This can be brightened as much as you please by the use of embroidery silks. Brocade silk can be made more effective, if of one color, by having the figures outlined with gay silks.—*Exchange.*

W. P. Atherton, in a paper on the care of fruit trees, read before a Maine horticultural society, told the following: "A farmer dismissed a hand because he set only nine trees in a day during his absence; the next day he set the balance of one hundred himself. When they bore fruit the nine set by the hired hand proved to be more valuable than the ninety set by himself."—*Boston Post.*

—Take a ewe lamb to the house and make a pet of it. Use nothing but kindness, and give it a name, teaching it to come at the call. Whenever the lamb obeys, give it something as a reward, such as a grain of corn, piece of bread, or anything that is acceptable, but never give it a blow. When the lamb is grown place it in the flock, and you will need only to call that one sheep, when all the others will follow. As sheep follow their leader, the training of one is the training of all, and it is a saving of time and labor to do so.

## The Caterpillar and its Enemy.

The caterpillar is covered with bright yellow hair, has a deep brown stripe down the back, has four tussocks, or tufts, of hair in a row back of its head, and has two small red warts on the two segments next the last. From the extremity projects a single pencil of hairs, and from the head radiate two pencils having the appearance of horns. The eggs from which the caterpillar, or grub, is hatched are small, white and hard.

When the grub emerges it commences to feed, heading all its energies toward gorging itself. It grows rapidly, shedding its skin several times, and when full sized, or full fed, as it is termed, is ready to spin its cocoon and enter the pupa or chrysalis state. The hairs of the body are woven in the cocoon in addition to the thread spun. The female case is longer and thicker than that of the male. From the cocoon emerges the moth known as the *Orgyia leucostigma*. The females are wingless, having only rudimentary wings, and do not travel any distance. The males are smoke-colored with spotted wings. The female lays about 250 eggs, covering them with gluten and a silk which she spins, so that the nest has the appearance of a little tuft of white cotton. She sometimes draws leaves around the nest so as to completely close it, excluding the rain and deceiving the eyes of the birds.

The ichneumon fly is a parasite, its prey being the caterpillar above described. The female deposits its eggs on the back of the pupa in the cocoon of the caterpillar. When the egg is hatched the grub works its way down into the pupa, on which it feeds. When full fed it spins its cocoon in which it completes its transformation, coming forth as a fly. The fly is slim bodied, about one-half an inch long, and of a black color. In some species the antennae and legs are red, but in the one under consideration the antennae are black with the exception of the center, which is white.

There is no way by which the worm-pest can be got rid of, and although this fly aids in the work of destruction, his numbers are too small to make his efforts appreciable. Undoubtedly the best way yet devised is to brush off and destroy the nests of the moth. Generally they are easily seen, and when it is remembered that each one contains more than two hundred eggs, it is easy to conjecture what an incalculable man could make in the ranks of the caterpillar.—*Scientific American.*

—Miss Jennie Heady, ten years old, added another to her aquatic honors, by swimming from the Manhanet House to the Prospect beach, across Deerin's harbor, in which the Atlantic Yacht Club fleet anchored a few days ago. The distance covered is about a mile. She was not weary at the finish, and could doubtless have swum back again. Some one asked her what she thought of the way over. She replied: "I thought of sharks, and I felt as if I was a great big world all alone."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—A storm washed the blacking off a New York woman's eyebrows, and so injured her optics that she was blind for two weeks.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Among the curious names collected by a clerk in the sub-treasury at New York, from drafts that have passed through his hands in the course of many years, are the following: Yard & Furlong, Hoss & Carr, Sis & Bub, Black & Whiteside, Brown & Green, Jacob Sheep, Lace Bird, John Duk, John Pigg, To Bee, Jackson Bulling, Jack Grasshopper, Frank Parsnip, Caroline Hash, John Vinegar, William Gammon, pawnbroker; H. Stiff, undertaker; Kloth, tailor; Doll, toy dealer.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Sol Burgess, of Newbern, N. C., went out in a skiff to have a picnic by himself. While paddling along the shore he caught a little alligator which began to whistle. In a short time the lagoon was filled with his kindred. Sol counted 401, big and little, and then scudded for home. The whole drove followed him to the wharf.—*Detroit Post.*

—It is observed as a feature of the census that the number of people whose ages are represented by even tens is greatly in excess of the number represented as of other ages. The number who are of ages that are multiples of five is also large by comparison, and there are more people whose ages appear as even numbers than 1/2.—*Chicago News.*

## THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 21, 1883.  
CATTLE—Exports.....\$ 50 @ \$ 6 15  
COTTON—Middling.....4 00 @ 4 05  
FLOUR—Good to Choice.....1 10 @ 1 15  
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....1 10 @ 1 15  
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....3 40 @ 3 45  
FLOCK—XXX to Choice.....3 40 @ 3 45  
CORN—No. 2.....90 @ 95  
OATS—Western Mixed.....35 @ 38  
PORK—New Mess.....14 00 @ 14 40

ST. LOUIS.  
COTTON—Middling.....@ 9 1/2  
BEEVES—Exports.....5 00 @ 5 15  
Fair to Good.....5 00 @ 5 15  
Texas Steers.....3 25 @ 3 40  
HOGS—Common to select.....4 30 @ 4 50  
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....3 40 @ 3 45  
FLOCK—XXX to Choice.....3 40 @ 3 45  
WHEAT—No. 2 Winter.....1 05 @ 1 05 1/2  
CORN—No. 2.....90 @ 95  
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....27 @ 27 1/2  
RYE—No. 2.....50 @ 50 1/2  
TOBACCO—Lucas.....7 00 @ 7 10  
HAY—Choice Timothy.....11 00 @ 11 15  
BUTTER—Choice Dairy.....21 @ 21 1/2  
BROOM-CORN—Prime.....4 1/2 @ 5  
EGGS—Choice.....15 @ 15 1/2  
BAKING—New Mess.....12 50 @ 13  
LARD—Prime Steam.....7 1/2 @ 7 3/4  
WOOL—Tub-washed, medium.....28 @ 28 1/2  
Unwashed.....15 @ 24

CHICAGO.  
CATTLE—Exports.....5 00 @ 5 15  
HOGS—Good to choice.....5 00 @ 5 15  
SHEEP—Good to choice.....5 00 @ 5 15  
FLOUR—Winter.....4 00 @ 4 05  
BACON—Clear Rib.....5 00 @ 5 15  
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....1 01 @ 1 01 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 Red.....1 07 @ 1 08  
OATS—No. 2.....30 1/2 @ 31  
RYE—No. 2.....23 1/2 @ 24  
PORK—New Mess.....12 1/2 @ 12 15

KANSAS CITY.  
CATTLE—Native Steers.....4 45 @ 5 00  
Native Cows.....2 75 @ 3 15  
HOGS—Sales at.....5 20 @ 5 30  
WHEAT—No. 2.....91 @ 91 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....37 1/2 @ 38  
OATS—No. 2.....21 @ 22 1/2

NEW ORLEANS.  
FLOUR—High Grades.....5 25 @ 5 10  
CORN—White.....62 @ 63  
OATS—Western.....37 @ 40  
HAY—Choice.....18 00 @ 19 00  
RICE—Mess.....13 25 @ 13 1/2  
BAKING—Clear Rib.....7 @ 7 1/2  
COTTON—Middling.....@ 9 1/2

\$500 REWARD will be paid for any case of chills that CHILLINER will not cure. Try it.

A CAPTAIN who tied refractory sailors to the captain said it was the only way to ease their rancor.—*Boston Times.*

General and nervous debility, impaired memory, lack of self-confidence, premature loss of manly vigor and powers, are common results of youthful indiscretions and pernicious practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked should address, with three letter stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving means of perfect cure, WOODBURY'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

AMERICAN flats—Pancakes.—*Cincinnati Traveler.*

RECOMMEND to those suffering with Hay-Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference. It gave me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

THERE is a rumor from Germany that a learned chemist has discovered a wonderful oil that will restore youth to old age, and it must be a species of Olive oil.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

WOODBURY, MD.—Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia.

EVEN the alphabet is ruralizing. Only four letters remain in "Town."—*N. Y. News.*

If your horses have sore shoulders, scratches, cuts or open sores of any kind, use Stewart's Healing Powder.

LOVELY COMPLEXIONS POSSIBLE TO ALL.

What Nature denies to many Art secures to all. Hagan's Magnolia Balm dispels every blemish, overcomes Redness, Freckles, Sallowiness, Roughness, Tan, Eruptions and blotches, and removes all evidences of heat and excitement. The Magnolia Balm imparts the most delicate and natural complexional tints—no detection being possible to the closest observation.

Under these circumstances a faulty complexion is little short of a crime. Magnolia Balm sold everywhere. Costs only 75 cents, with full directions.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints, see full directions. Write for circular. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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A RICKET who spends all his money for a machine may truly be said to be broken on the wheel.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

"Drugging Pains." Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: "Dear Sir—My wife had suffered with 'female weaknesses' for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your 'Favorite Prescription' advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc., A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y."

A GARDEN "waul"—A cat on the fence.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Why suffer longer from Catarrh, Hay-Fever, and Cold in the Head? A sure cure is Ely's Cream Balm. It is not a liquid or snuff, and is easily applied. Fifty cents.

The artesian well throws up its water because it has a spring bottom.—*N. O. Picayune.*

BUCKHAMTON, W. VA.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that Bryl's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

NEPTUNE's power long ago vanished. The waves tide his sands.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

ALL recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

"Buchen-paiba." Complete cure, all annoying Kidney Diseases, irritation. \$1.

RANK injustice—Calling a man Captain when he is a full-fledged General.—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

Dr. PIERCE'S "Pelllets" or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (be aware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious heads, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

It's rather funny, but most people begin the day with the home stretch.—*Boston Star.*

NO MATTER what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you. Try it.

Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, bunions.

A SEA-CAPTAIN is a good deal of a vagabond when he beats his way up a harbor.—*Boston Times.*

Golden's Liquid Beef Tonic Cures chills, fever, ague and weakness. Golden's, no other, of Druggists.

LYON'S Heel Strengtheners keep new boots and shoes straight. By shoe and hardware dealers.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c.

CHLOROTHION Collars and Cuffs, when thoroughly waterproof, feel as soft as velvet around the neck and wrists.

The farmer makes hay while the sun shines behind a dry-goods counter.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

"Mother Swan's Worm Syrup," for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

MAINE MEN.

From Bath, Me., we have received, under date of May 15, 1883, the following statement of Geo. W. HARRISON, the popular proprietor of "The Restaurant": "A few years since I was troubled so severely with kidney and bladder troubles that there was nothing but dust deposits in my urine, and continual distress to urinate, with severe, darting, sharp pains through my bladder and side, and again, dull, heavy pressure, very tedious to endure. I consulted one of our resident physicians, but I received no benefit from the treatment, and fearing that my symptoms indicated Bright's Disease, the most dreadful of all diseases, I made up my mind that I must obtain relief myself, or I would be past cure. I consulted my druggist, Mr. Webber, and after ascertaining my symptoms, he recommended the use of Hunt's Kidney and Bladder Remedy, or the use of Hunt's Kidney and Bladder Remedy, as he knew of many successful cures effected by that medicine in similar cases here in Bath. I purchased a bottle, and before I had used the first bottle I found I had received a great benefit, as I suffered less pain, my water became more natural, and I began to improve so much that the second bottle effected a complete cure, and my thanks are due to Hunt's Kidney and Bladder Remedy, and I cheerfully recommend this most valuable and reliable medicine to my friends, as I consider it a duty as well as a pleasure to do so."

BLACKSMITHS' TROUBLES.

Having had occasion to use a remedy for kidney troubles, I noticed an advertisement for a certain remedy of the remarkable cures that Hunt's Kidney and Bladder Remedy had made all over the country. I purchased a bottle at one of our druggists here in Manchester, and after using it for a short time found that it was helping me wonderfully, and one bottle has cured me completely—have no indigestion, and am hearty and healthy for one of my years (65), and can truly say that Hunt's Kidney and Bladder Remedy has been a medicine that has restored me, and I do not hesitate to recommend it to the public in general.

W. J. WOODBURY, 50 Manchester Street, Manchester, N. H. May 7, 1883.

Wanted Agents Male and female for new book, "The Art of Living," by Dr. J. C. McManis. Price 50c. per copy. Address: F. H. McMANIS, CINCINNATI, O.

HAIR Wigs & Waves made to order, anywhere. Wholesale & Retail. Price list free. Goods guaranteed. B. C. BROWN, 137 Broadway, N. Y. City.

80 Sheets fine writing paper in Blotter, Tablet, with calendar, 25 cents; or make up your own. Economy Printing Co., Newburyport, Mass.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

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